

Chapter 2: Conflict in Latin America
"Search in Brazil"
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Now that my parents and I have reunited with each other we can finally go out and search for my sister and their daughter, maybe become a big happy family. I will be going on my long journey to find my sister in Brazil. So to be able to get information on where I could find her, and details on her I would need to do whatever it takes to find her. And the place they told me to go to would be the local library. So I did and I went on the same web site as I did to find my mother and father. I looked up Taylor which was her name that my mother had given her from her mother. I found her and information on her it showed her picture and her age.

I decided to call her the phone rang once before she picked up she finally picked up. I told her that I was looking for a woman named Taylor. "She said that was her she said who is this", I told her that was her sister Nicole. "She said what sister", that she was the only child and she lived here her whole life. I told her that you can see her picture on the internet, and that you can read that she has a sister and that you were not married and had no kids.

Well I didn't talk to her for a week because she had no clue who I was and she didn't believe me that I was her sister because no one had told her that she had an identical twin. I was really mad and upset that her fake parents wouldn't tell her anything where she was really from and if she had any brothers or sisters. So I decided since I was in this beautiful place I should be an **eco-tourist** and, take a journey to the Amazon River. It was amazing it seemed that it ran on forever like it was the Appalachian Mountains. I felt like I was on an **isthmus**, because I was standing in the middle of the river. I think that this was made by the **migrant workers**. And it was also like a **basin** for the water to run down the mountains.

I decided that I would go visit her. And when I arrived at her house I got out of my car and talked to her. She then realized that I looked just like her, and "she said what happened and why were we so far apart". I told her, because our parents didn't have the money to take care or be able to do any of the things for us, because they were really young. And they didn't have a plan for how they would pay for the things that we would need or want. And they were not even married also our dad had left or mother right after we were born she would have been a single parent which is really hard and I would know this because of my what had happened to me but now that I'm married and have a new baby on the way.

She wanted to move off of this **plantation**, and moved near me and our parents. I asked her do you have a **welfare state** she said no. I asked her some questions like do you know what **vaqueros** is or what is a **free trade zone** and other questions to she said no not at all. She had told me the different

places she had visited, like the **archipelago** which is a chain of islands. She had then told me she had a feeling that there was a person out there that looked the same as her. And she knew there was something wrong because she didn't look anything like the rest of her family. And the reason was because her mother had really pretty baby blue eyes her dad had really dark brown eyes, and she has a hazel color in her eyes.

We moved her to the next place that we were going to visit which was Europe. Sometimes like about four times a year we go back to Brazil, so that she could see her family and friends. Now that she has a job which is **NAFTA (North America Free trading agreement)**. She is now a **republican** so she can do anything she wants to do in the United States of America. And the next time I see her and my mother and father is when I get back from Europe.